

I'm really grateful for all of the dialogue that's going on with the Black Lives Matter movement and I think it opened up my eyes a little bit. I grew up in a rural community that wasn't all that diverse. I wanted to understand other people's experiences and...you know, find ways to promote more equality. But I guess I had an experience last summer that really helped me see my own privilege.

I had a headlight out on my car and I've never, you know, ever been pulled over by the police before. And I was pulled over, the light was out, I just got in a small accident and so I was already stopped and, you know, having never had been pulled over I didn't know what to do, and the police officer was taking a long time behind my car, so I got out of the car.

Like I know that you're definitely not supposed to do that, but I was just shaken up and confused and he just told me to get back in the car. You know, so in a very respectful manner, I never felt anger. And he said "oh no, that's not what you're supposed to do. Get back in the car and wait." And, you know, then, he wrote me a ticket for my headlight, and after that I thought about all the news stories that are coming out about other people who have different experiences, you know, from people of color.

And, what if I was a Black man who had never had a ticket, and who had never had a problem with his car and had never been pulled over in his life, and I can be able to have that experience and be able to expect it. So that experience is, I think the one that really drove home how I experience my privilege, you know, who I am.